THE

PSALMES

OF

DAVID

IN MEETER.

Newly tranſlated, and dili-
gently compared vvith the Ori-
ginal Text, and former Tranſlations:

More plain, ſmooth, and agreeable
to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the Generall
Aſſembly of the Kirk of *SCOTLAND*, and appointed to be
ſung in Congregations and Families.

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PSAL. I.

1 O What man hath perfect blessednesse
who walketh not astray
In counsell of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.
3 He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgement therefore shal not stand
such as ungodly are,
Nor in th'assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

1 WHy rage the heathen and vain things
why do the people mind?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes art combind
To plot against the Lord, and His
Anointed, saying thus:
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.
4 He that in Heavensits, shall laugh:
the Lord shal scorn them all:
5 Then shal he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have king
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.
7 The sure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'le make thine,
And, for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.
9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all,
And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be taught
ye Judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.
12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
Blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

1 O Lord, how are my foes increas'd
against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.
3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th'uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and, from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

1 GIve ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousnesse:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distresse.
2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?
3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse;
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offrings present of righteousnesse,
and in the Lord trust ye.
6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladnesse I have found,
Then they, even then when corn and wine
did most with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

1 GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God:
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickednesse delight:
Neither shal evil dwell with thee.
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
All that ill-doers are thou hat'st.
6 Cutt'st off that lyars be:
The bloudy and deceitful man
abhored is by thee.
7 But I into thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, lo thy righteousnesse,
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd;
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.
11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise;
For them thou fav'st: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld:
With favour thou wilt compasse him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

1 LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore:
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free:
O save me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also, all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old
Because of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cryes.
9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously:
10 Sham'd, and sore vex'd be all my foes
Sham'd, and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

1 IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore; but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shal
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shal give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that worke iniquity;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be (ashamed and trouble sore,
that enemies are to me:
Let them turn back, and suddenly
asshamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Least that the enemy my soul
should like a lion rear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.
3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is;
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)
5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and tread it down
Down to the earth, and let it lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self,
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement, which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
7 So shal th'assembly of the folk
about encompasse thee:
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he shal the people judge:
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousnesse, and mine
integrity in me.
9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish thou fastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves th'upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will wher:
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready fee.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shal bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take:
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head his mischief
shal be returned home:
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousnesse,
the Lord I'le magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

O Excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our lord, is thy Name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.
2 From infants and from sucklings mouth
thou didst strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might
th'avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?
5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.
6 Of thy hand-works thou madst him lord
all under's feet didst lay:
7 All sheep and oxen; yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray:
8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the seas.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

LOrd, thee I'le praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim:
2 In thee, most high, I'le greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fel,
and perisht at thy sight:
4 For thou maintain'd my right and cause
on throne sat'st, judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! how destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities ras'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.
7 God shal endure for ay, He doth
for judgement set his throne:
8 In righteousnesse to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress;
A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble to distress.
10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwels in Zion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.
12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain.
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again.
14 That I in Zions daughters gates
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may re joyce always
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are mar'd.
16 The Lord is by the judgement known,
which he himself hath wrought:
The work of his own hands doth make
the wicked man to be caught.
17 Thus shal the wicked into hell
each one that turneth he:
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.
18 For they that needie are, shal not
forgotten be always;
The expectation of the good
shal not be lost for ays.
19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail:
judge heathens in thy sight.
20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, as sight. (men,

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it, that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us a far?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?
2 The wicked in his loftinesse
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.
3 The wicked, of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great:
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call:
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.
5 His wayes at all times grievous are:
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
6 Within his heart he thus in the said,
I shal not moved be:
And no adversity at all
shal ever come to me.
7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.
8 He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent:
Against the poor, that passe him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 He lyon like lurks in his den:
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.
11 He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou arise: O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.
13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou

14 Thou hast it seen, for their misthief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.
15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evill one:
Do thou seek out his wickedness,
untill thou findest none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perish utterly.
17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear:
18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppresse no more.

PSAL. XI.

IN the Lord do put my trust;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain by?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit:
That those who upright are in heart
thy privity may hit.
4 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 Mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
6 Snares, fire & brimstone, furious storms
on sinners he shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, because the godly man
doth dayly fade away:
And from among the sons of men
the faithfull do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.
3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 Wee'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?
5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I:
Saith God, and him in safety set,
from such as him defy.
6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve & keep
for ever, from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counsell in my soul
shall I sad in heart shall I?
How long exalted over me,
shall be mine enemy?
3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
4 Lest that mine enemies should say,
against him I prevail'd;
And those that trouble me, rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corupt, their works are vile,
non one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad:
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone,
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 There feard they much: for God is with
The whole race of the just.
6 You shame the counsell of the poor,
because God is his trust.
7 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be.
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.
3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth harr.
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd,
but those that God do fear
He honoureth; and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus,
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus now my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:
3 To saints on earth, to th'excellent,
where my delight's all plac't.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied,
to other gods that haste:
Of their drink offerings of blood
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very name
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.
9 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant place fell.
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excel.
7 I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night
my reins do me instruct.
8 Before me still the Lord I set,
sith it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.
9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expresst
Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh
in confidence shal rest.
10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shal not be left by thee:
Nor wilt thou give to thine holy One
corruption to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my prayr give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that are equal are,
do thou thine eyes extend.
3 Thou provdst mine heart, thou visitdst
by night, thou didst me try, (me,
Yet nothing foundst; for that my mouth
shal not sin purpo'sd I.
4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.
5 Hold up my goings, Lord; me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear;
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.
7 Thy wondrous loving kindnesse show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep:
in thy wings shade me close.
9 From lewd oppressours, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks lordly.
11 Our steps they compass; and to ground
down bowing, set their eys.

12 He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey.
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life,
their part and portion have:

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousnesse will see:
And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my strength,
2 My fortresse is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, in him will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry:
And then shall I preserv'd be
safe from mine enimy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hells sorrows me environed:
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seised;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on high.
11 He darkness made his secret place,
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'aire firmament.

12 And at the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did flye.
13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his kre,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered:
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me over flow.
17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord him self
a stay was unto me.
19 He, to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousnesse,
he did me recompense,
He me repay'd, according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie.
22 His judgements were before me, I
his Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the clearnesse of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright man upright.
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou sythes
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darknesse to be light.
29 By thee through troups of men I break
and them discomfite all;
And, by my God assisting me,
I over leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 It's God that girdeth me with strength
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hindes
set me on my high places: (carmes
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces.
35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindnesse made me grow.
36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
to enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them ever take,
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them all make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise
they at my foot did fall.
39 Thou girdest me with strength for war,
my foes thou brought'st down all. (sware
40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save.
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the winde that flyes:
And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lyes.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife
and heathens head to be:
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in their places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock; the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subduce
the people under me.
48 He frees me from mine enemies:
Yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, set'st me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his king,
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
the skyes his hand-works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the words end.

In them he set the sun a tent
5 Who bride-groom like forth goes
From's chamber, as strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heav'ns ends is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in fit that lyes:
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart;
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever;
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They, more than gold, yea much fine gold,
to be desired are;
Then honey, yea the honey-combs
that dropping flow, far

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errours understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin,
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and incorrupt
I from much sin shall be.
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him send from above
out of his sanctuary:
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice;
4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thought and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will
Display our banners, and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.
6 Now know I, God his King doth save;
he from his holy Heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THE king in thy great strength, O Lord
shal very joyfull be:
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he!
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have:
And thou from him didst not withhold
what ev'r his lips did crave.
3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodnesse manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for ever more should live.
5 In that salvation worship by thee,
his glory is made great,
Honour and comliness thou
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made,
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.
7 Because that the King upon the Lord
doth trust, and doth the most High,
Through the grace of his mercy shall
he not be moved ever.
8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand shal find out those
of thee that haters be.
9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire:
God shal them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-stroy,
their seed men from among.
11 For they beyond their might, gainst thee,
did plot mischief and wrong.
12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy string, made ready all
to flie against their face.
13 In thy great power and strength, O Lord
be thou exalted hy:
So shal we sing with joyfull heart,
Thy power praise shal we.

PSALM XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
but thou no answer dost me give;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Isra'ls praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they cry'd, they were
to them deliverance sure:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn:
shoot out the lip do they,
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say,
8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might;
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art Thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compasse me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.
13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on me
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lyon ravening,
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part:
And all my bowels in the wax,
so melted is my heart.
15 My strength is like a pot-sherd dry'd:
my tongue cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes; and in the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compast me about;
the wicked, that did meet
In their Assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloathes among them share.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me.
20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling set thou free.
21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For, from the horns of unicorns,
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are;
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.
23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear,
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob; fear him all
that Isra'ls children be.
24 For he despis'd not (nor abhor'd
th'afflicted's misery)
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 Within the congregation great,
my praise shall be of thee;
My vowes before them that him fear,
shal be performed by me.
26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek;
your heart shall live for ever.
27 All ends of th'earth remember shal,
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations
to him shal homage do.
28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Like wise among the nations
the Governour he is.
29 Earths fat ones eat, and worship shall:
all who to dust descend,
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shal service do to him,
unto the Lord it shal
Be for a generation
reckoned through all.
31 They shall come, and they shal declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSALM XXIII.

THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
2 He makes me down to lye
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.
6 Goodness

6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life
shal surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shal be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established,
upon the flouds to stay.

3 Who is the man that shal ascend
into the hill of God?
Or, who within his holy place
shal have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is (pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th'Eternal shal receive
the blessing him upon:
And righteousnesse, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this;
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battel is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO Thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgresse,
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord,
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my Father be:
For thou art God that dost
to me Salvation send:
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth,
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way hee'l sinners show.
9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do this covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shal he teach the way that he
shal choose and still observe.

13 His soul shal dwel at ease;
and his posterity
Shal flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shal be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For it is he that shal bring forth
my feet out of the net,
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd:
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are:
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee;
Let me not be asham'd, let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be,
that do on thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew: teach me thy paths
5 Lead me in truth, teach me;
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember
And loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errours of my youth
nor sins remembred be:
In mercy, for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.
9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God him shal he teach
the way that he shal choose.
13 His soul shal dwel at ease; his seed
the earth, as heirs, shal use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distresse relieve,
18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are:
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord,
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone,
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go,
and compasse it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwel.
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as bloud would spil.

10 Whose

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord, be mercifull to me.
12 My foot upon an even place doth stand with stedfastnesse:
Within the congregations
th'Eternal I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord's my light, & saving health, who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom then shal I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes, most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose, they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp, my heart yet fearlesse is:
Though war against me rise, I will be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd, and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may within Gods house remain:

That I the beauty of the Lord behold may, and admire,
And that I in his holy place may reverently enquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion, shal me hide in evil dayes:
In secret of his tent me hide, and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time, mine head shal lifted be
Above all those that are my foes, and round encompasse me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle I'le sacrifices bring
Of joyfulnesse; I'le sing, yea, I to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice, when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have, and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face, then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things, thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Ear from me hide not thou thy face, put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation, leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Though me my parents both should leave, the Lord will me up-take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way, & me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those th at hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will: for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such as breath out cruelty.
13 I fainted had, unlesse that I believed had to see
The Lords own goodnesse in the land of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord: and be thou strong, and he shall thy strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait, I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock, hold not thy peace to me:
Lest, like those that to pit descend, I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs, when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle I lift mine hands on hie.

3 With ill men draw me not away, that work iniquity:
That speak peace to their friends, while their hearts doth mischief ly.
4 Give them according to their deeds, and ills endeavoured:
And as their handie-works deserve, to them be rendered.
5 God shall not build, but them destroy, who would not understand
The Lord own works, nor did regard the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord, for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions, and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my heart upon him did rely,
And I am helped; hence my heart doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone: He also is the saving strength of his anointed one.
9 O thine own people do thou save, blesse thine inheritance:
Them also do thou feed, and them for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye sons that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord with cheerfulnesse give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give that to his name is due;
And in the beauty of holinesse unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is, the God of Majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes of waters sitteth he.
4 A pow'rfull voice it is, that comes out from the Lord most hie:
The voice of that great Lord is full of glorious Majesty.
5 The voice of the eternal doth asunder cedars tear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break, that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip, ev'n that great Lebanon,
And, like to a young unicorn, the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The desert it doth shake;
The Lord doth make the wilderness of Kadesh all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to calve it makes the forrests bare;
And in his Temple every one His glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord sits King, and ever shall.
11 The Lord will give his people strength and with peace blesse them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extol, for thou hast lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce mad'st not mine enemie.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God, I in distresse to thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice, and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up, and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down, alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holy Ones, sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you His holinesse record.

5 For but a moment lasts his wrath, life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure, at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity, I said, that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God, did'st hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state turn'd into misery.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication I to the Lord did send.

9 What profite is there in my blood, when I go down to pit?
Shal unto thee the dust give praise? thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord
11 Thou turned hast my sadnesse To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd, and girded me with gladnesse.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may, and never silent be;
O Lord my God, for evermore I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust, sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousnesse, do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong Rock be thou, and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my Rock, and thee I for my fortresse take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide, ev'n for thine own Names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore pul me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands I do commit my spirit; for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth, that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Considered hast: thou hast my soul
known in adversities;
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand:
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;
Mine, eye, my belly, and my soul,
with grief, consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail, and for my sin,
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near;
When they me saw, they from me fled.
12 Bu'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compast me, while they
Against me did consult, and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.
16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave
18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness, thou, for
that fear thee, keepst in store; (them
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before.
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues, thou closely shalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut of I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee
with cryes my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints,
because the Lord doth guard
The faithfull, and he plentcously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your hearts shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me, both day and night,
thine hand did heavie ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I then upon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely diest
forgive th'iniquitie.

6 For this shal every godlie one
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shal thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surelie, when flouds of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compasse me.
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
And with mine eye upon thee let,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse, or mule,
which do not understand:
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shal compasse round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psalterie.
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.

3 A new song will I sing; and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in veritie.
5 To judgement, and to righteousnesse,
a love he beareth still;
The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
6 The heavens, by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
he all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the sea he brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were,
he layeth up the deep.

8 Let earth and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay:
Established, it firmly stood,
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
His heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees, & beholds
all sons of men full wel.
14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that on the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a King: much
no mighty man preserves. (strength
17 An horse, for preservation,
is a deceitfull thing:
And, by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those who on his mercy do,
with confidence, rely.
19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
He is our strength and shield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our hearts shall joyfull be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd will I bless all times: His praise
my mouth shall still expresse:
2 My soul shal boast in God; the meek
shal hear with joyfulnesse.
3 Exsol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, and lightned were:
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses. (sav'd
7 The Angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shal not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestlie.
15 Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly;
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memorie.
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefullie his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill shal the wicked slay: laid wast
shall he be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants souls,
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, & fight
with those that fight with me. (with
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde,
And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.
6 With darknesse cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit;
They also have, without a cause,
for my soul digged it.
8 Let ruine seize him unawares,
his net he hid with all,
Himselfe let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy, and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shal say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,
Which dost the poor set free, from him
that is for him too strong?
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils, and does him wrong.
11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.
13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humble soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend or brother:
I heavilie boy'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites at feasts
they gnasht their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from
destructions they intend, (those
Rescue my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'assemblie great:
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoyce over me;
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but crafty plots prepare,
Against all those within the land
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths set wide they 'gainst me
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (said
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self; wake that thou mayst
judgement to me afford:
Even unto my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousnesse,
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.
26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love thy righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who loves his servants peace.
28 Thy righteousnesse shal also be
declared by my tongue,
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulnesse be found
of his iniquitie.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquitie:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot;
He sets himself in wayes not good,
ill he abhorreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven:
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great,
thy judgements deep as flouds.
Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatnesse of thy house,
shal be well satisfi'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.
10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousnesse bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that worke iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that worke iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shal they:
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shal away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, he'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to passe shal he.
6 And, like unto the light, he shal
thy righteousnesse display,
And he thy judgement shal bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him, do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou shouldst do.
9 For those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.
10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But

11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shal possesse:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him wheets his teeth.
13 The Lord shal laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword which they have
shal enter their own heart; (drawn
Their bows, which they have bent shall
and into pieces part. (break,
16 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far
Then is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shal broken be:
but God the just sustains.
18 God knows the just mans dayes, & still
their heritage remains.
19 They shal not be asham'd, when they
the evil time do see;
And when the dayes of famine are
they satisfi'd shall be.
20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay,
They shal consume, yea, into smoke,
they shal consume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shal;
And they that cursed are of him,
shal be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps, by the Lord,
are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightilie.
25 I have been young, and now am old:
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends,
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good;
and dwel for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever: but cut off
shal be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgement tell (speak
31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay,
33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands;
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.
34 Wait on the Lord and keep his way,
and thee exalt shal he,
Th'earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree.
36 He past, yea, was not; him I sought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightnesse;
Because that surelie of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressours are,
shal be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shal be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above;
He, in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shal help, and them deliver:
he shal them free and save
From wicked men, because in Him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundnesse any more.
This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone;
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt:
my follymakes it so.
6 I troubled am and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh,
no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant unceasingly,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore;
And those do stand aloof, that were
kinsmen and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong,
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not opened was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all:
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoyce ov'r me with pride;
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'le declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquitie.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.
20 And they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood.
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let passe;
4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me show,
What is the same; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth madst
mine age is in thine eye:
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure each man walks in a vain show,
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shal pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fixt on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me, by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.
11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquitie,
Thou wast his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanitie.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray'rs not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again:
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet
establishing my way.

3 He put a new thing in my mouth,
our God to magnifie:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lyes.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done:
Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they moe
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd'st, sin offering thou,
and burnt, didst not require.
7 Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holie law of thine
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousnesse did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousnesse:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulnesse:
Thy kindnesse, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy veritie.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
O do thou not restrain.
Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain:
12 For ills, past reck'ning, compasse me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more then hairs are on mine head,
thence is mine heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.
17 I'm poor and needie, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Blessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep, yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemies desire
thou wilt him not up give.

3 God will give strength when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercie unto me,
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me, if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters joynly whispering,
'gainst me, my hurt devise.
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him:
he ly'th, and shall not rise.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did relie,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them require,
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know that certainlie
I favour'd am by thee:
Because my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integritie:
And me before thy countenance
thou set'st continuallie.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternallie.
Amen; yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the Hart for water brooks,
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst; when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day;
While unto me continuallie,
Where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy-dayes.
5 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
why in me thus dismaid?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.
6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and even from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves passe over me,
yea, and thy billows all.
8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day;
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'le pray;
9 And I will say to God, my Rock,
why me forgettst thou so?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
it's daily to me said?
11 O! why art thou cast down my soul?
why thus with grief oppresst,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me,
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause,
against th'ungodly nation;
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee from?
For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth;
let them be guides to me;
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise,
my harp I will imploy.
5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst done
ev'n in the dayes of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For, neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee we shall push down our foes
that do against us stand: (that do
We, through thy name, shall tread down those
that risen against us have, (that
6 For, in my bow I shal not trust,
nor shal my sword me save.
7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou puist to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemie,
faint-hearted, to turn back,
And they who hate us, for themselves,
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sel,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them,
that round about us are.

14 A by word also thou dost us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continuallie abides;
And, of my bashfull countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemie:
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemie.
17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
For falsly in thy covenant,
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd
our steps no straying made:
19 Though us thou breakst in dragons
and covered with deaths shade. (place
20 If we Gods name forgot, or stretcht
to a strange god our hands;
21 Shal not God search this out? for He
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgest our case distrest,
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;
Our belie also on the earth
fast cleaving hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a good thing,
my works that I indite,
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace insus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
By'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestie.
4 For meeknesse, truth and righteousnesse,
in state ride prosperously;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearfull be.
5 Thine arrows sharplie pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King:
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
For God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
8 Of Aloes, Myrrhe and Cassia,
a smel thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the Queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.
10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty vehemently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be,
with gifts and offrings great:
Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladnesse
and mirth on every side, (great
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
and children thou mayst take.
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy name remembred I will make,
through ages all, to be:
The people therefore evermore
shal praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite;
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt faireſt of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meeknesse, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts,
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy Royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdome doth
all righteousnesse maintain.
7 Thou loves right, and hates ill:
for God thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
a smel thy garmeets had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And, in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair Queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.
10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 Thy beautie to the King,
shall then delightfull be:
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her,
shal unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on everie side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shal abide.
16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou mayst take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.
17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our strength,
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad,
the Citie of our God:
The holy place, wherein the most
most high hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwel:
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were;
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, & behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
He on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace He turns:
The bow He breaks, the spear He cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.
10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted by.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever shall abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.
2 For dreadfull is the Lord most High,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us
He surely shall subdue:
And he shal make the nations
under our feet to bow.
4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shal He,
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.
5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise
praise to our King sing ye.
7 For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse:
8 God rules the nations, God sits on
His throne of holinesse.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willinglie,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be:
For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are onlie His:
They to the Lord belong; yea, He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praised still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hil.
2 Mount Sion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land;
The City of the mightie King
on her north side doth stand.
3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were,
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.
6 Great terrour there took hold on them,
they were possest with fear;
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a child doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind
8 As we have heard it told; (breakst:
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.
In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We of thy loving kindnesse thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
11 Because thy judgements are made (known,
let Sion mount rejoyce;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerfull voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell.
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
That ye may tell posterity.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwel.
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.
3 My mouth shal wisdom tel:
My heart shall knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst those dayes that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt;
When of my heels th'iniquity
shal compasse me about.
6 Who e're they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by anie way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransom pay;
8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thoght is, that their house
and dwelling places shal
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.
12 But yet in honour shal not man
abide continually:
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.
13 Thus brutish follie plainlie is
their wisdom and their way;
Yet, their posteritie approve
what they do fondlie say.
14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shal them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shal over them have power:
Their beauty from their dwelling, shal
consume within the grave.
15 But from hels hand God will me free,
for he shal me receive.
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
inriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glorie of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For he shal carrie nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end.
Nor shall his glorie after him
into the grave descend.
18 Although he his own soul did bless,
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shal go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord,
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellency,
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.
3 Our God shal surely come,
keep silence shal not He;
Before him fire shal waste, great storms
shal round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
He from above shal call,
And to the earth likewise, that He
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my Saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousnesse declare;
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee will I testifie,
God ev'n thy God am I.
8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offrings, which to me
thou offredst every day.
9 I'le take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known:
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee:
Because the world, and fulnesse all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of bulls,
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vowes to the most high;
15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how dast thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take
17 Sith thou instruction hatst,
which should thy waves direct;
And fith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent,

And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son dost shame. (speakst,
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these thing hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes.
In order rankèd, thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Whoso doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him, Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THE mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, known hill,
where the perfection lay
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
3 Our God shal come, and shal no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shal waste great flame
shal compass him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shal call, that he his judgement may
before his people show.
5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered:
Those that, by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens shal declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speak;
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt-offrings to have been
before me offred still.
9 Ile take no bullock, nor he-goats
from house, nor folds of thine:
10 For beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yeeld;
And I do challenge, as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to Me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure dost thou think?
Or, that I need, to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou;
To the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorifie.
16 But God unto the wicked saith,
why shouldst thou mention make
Of my commands: how darst thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And sith thou casts behind thy back,
and slights my words each one.
18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou joyn'd with him in sin;
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son dost shame. (speakst,
21 These things thou wickedly hast done
and I have silent bin;
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offreth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright,
his life and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.
2 Me cleanse from sin, & throughly wash
from mine iniquity.
3 For my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill;
That when thou speakst thou mayst be just
and clear in judging still.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within:
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.
6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art:
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shal be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of gladnesse and of joyfulnesse
make me to hear the voice;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoice.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Holy Spirit away.
12 Restore me thy salvation's joy;
with thy free Spirit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be;
And those that sinners are, shal then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
Set free: then shal my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousnesse.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Then shal thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For, thou desirest not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offerings
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindnesse, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offrings shal thee please
and offrings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt-offrings and with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill;
The goodnesse of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly;
Like to a razor sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou lovest to speak wrong.
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue.
5 So God shal thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
6 The righteous shal it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place:
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickednesse.
8 But I am in the house of GOD
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this;
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THat there is no a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men,
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone:
And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,

That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid:
For God his bones that them beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad;
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
deſpiſed are of God.

6 Let Iſraels help from Sion come,
When back the Lord ſhal bring
His captives, Jacob ſhal rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall ſing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy ſtrength:
2 My prayer hear, O God, give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that ſtrangers are to me,
do up againſt me riſe;
Oppreſſours ſeek my ſoul, and God
ſet not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my ſoul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he ſhal
miſchief and ill repay:
O for thy truths ſake cut them off,
and ſweep them clean away.

6 I will a ſacrifice to thee,
give with free willingneſſe:
Thy Name, O Lord, becauſe it's good,
with praiſe I will confeſſe.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adverſities;
And his deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy ſelf
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn, and make a noiſe.
3 Becauſe of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppreſſion great;
On me they caſt iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall:
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dreed
ov'rwhelmed me withall:
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
ſaid I, then would I flie
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in reſt might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the deſart ſtay.
8 From windy ſtorm and tempeſt I
would haſte to eſcape away.
9 O Lord, on them deſtruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For, in the city, violence
and ſtriſe I have eſpy'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls,
do go about it round:
There miſchief is, and ſorrow there
in midſt of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedneſſe there is
w'thin her inward part;
And from her ſtreets deceit & falſeneſſe
and guile do not depart.
12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that I indure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainſt me boaſt,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine, equal guide,
and mine acquaintance waſt.
14 We joyn'd ſweet counſels, to Gods
in company we paſt. (houſe

15 Let death upon them ſeiſe, and down
let them go quick to hell:
For wickedneſs doth much abound
among them, where they dwel.
16 I'le call on God, God will me ſave,
17 I'le pray, and make a noiſe
At evening, morning, and at noon,
and he ſhal hear my voice.
18 He hath my ſoul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battel that againſt me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord ſhal hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Becauſe they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainſt thoſe that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.
21 More ſmooth then butter were his
while in his heart was war: (words,
His ſpeeches were more ſoft then oyl,
and yet drawn ſwords they are.

22 Caſt thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he ſhall thee ſuſtain;
Yea, He ſhall cauſe the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord my God, thoſe men
in juſtice ſhalt or'throw,
And in deſtructions dungeon dark
at laſt ſhalt lay them low:

The bloody and deceitful men
ſhalt not live half their dayes:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would ſwallow me out right;
He me oppreſſeth, while he doth
againſt me daily fight.
2 They dayly would me ſwallow up,
that hate me ſpitefully:
For they be many that do fight
againſt me, O moſt Hie.

3 When I'm afraid, I'le truſt in thee:
4 In God I'le praiſe his word,
I will not fear what fleſh can do,
my truſt is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wreſt my words, their
'gainſt me are all for ill. (thoughts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my ſoul to kill. (ſteps,

7 But ſhal they by iniquity
eſcape thy judgement ſo?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all, what they have been
thou know'ſt, their number took:
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?
9 My foes ſhal, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me:
10 In God his word I'le praiſe, his word
in God ſhal praiſed be.
11 In God I truſt, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praiſe to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free, (ſav'd,
To walk before God in the light
of thoſe that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, becauſe my ſoul
doth put her truſt in thee.
Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Untill theſe ſad calamities
do wholly overpaſſe.

2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt hy,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform moſt perfectly.
3 From heav'n he ſhall ſend down, & me
from his reproach defend
That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth ſhal ſend.

4 My ſoul among fierce lyons is,
I fire-brands live among,
Men-ſons, whoſe teeth are ſpears & darts
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heavens, O GOD:
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
ov'r all the earth abroad.

6 My ſoul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare:
Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le ſing and praiſe.
8 My glorie wake, wake pſaltery, harp;
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.

9 I'le praiſe thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations ſing will I;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercies,
thy truth is to the ſky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy name,
above the heav'ns to ſtand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both ſea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed ſpeak righteouſneſſe?
O ye that are the ſons of men,
judge ye with uprightneſſe?
2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedneſſe have done:
And ye, the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men eſtranged are,
ev'n from the very womb;
They ſpeaking lies do ſtray, as ſoon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a ſerpents poiſon like
their poiſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear:
5 That ſo ſhe may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would;
No not though he moſt cunning were,
and charm moſt wiſely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces ſmal;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of theſe young lyons all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtill do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhal bend his bow.

8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

9 He shal them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde:
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
10 The righteous when he vengeance sees
he shall be joyfull then:
The righteous one shal wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men that say, The righteous man
reward shal never misse:
And verily upon the earth
a God, to judge, there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that worke iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.
6 At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and round
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold thy belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are swords:
For, they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.
9 While he's in power, I'le wait on thee;
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shal me prevent;
Upon mine enemies God shal let
me see my hearts content.
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong power, and bring them down
O thou our shield, and God.

12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do slie:
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lie.
13 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And, that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and round
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shal not
be satisfi'd with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'le sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous dayes.
17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee:
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeas'd been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made
therein dids breaches make:
Do thou therefore the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them lent
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear;
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall:
Save with thy power of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasseh mine shal be:
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didd'st not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God we'l do great acts: he
tread down our enemies. (shall

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send,
What time my heart is overwhelm'd
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been,
a shelter by thy power;
And for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which shall live.
7 He in Gods presence his abode
for ever more shal have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name,
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is He;
He only is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shal not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shal all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shal be, and bowing wall.
4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He only is my sure defence,
I shal not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people, place your confidence
in him continually:
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge hy.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lye:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou accordingly to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God I'le early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee:
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no water be.
2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightnesse of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shal give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.

5 Ev'n

5 It was with marrow and with fat,
my soul shal filled be,
Then shal my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shal sink
down to earth's lowest room:
10 They by the sword shal be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet shal the King in God rejoice,
and each one glorie shal
That swear by him: but stopt shal be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear:
My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.
2 Me from their fearce councel hide
who do live wickedly:
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with mallee whet
and make them cut like swords:
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words;
4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot:
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill incourage they themselves:
and their snairs close to lay
Together conference they have,
Who shal them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought
and verie heart is deep.

7 God shal an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shal them confound,
all who them see shal fly.
9 And on all men a fear shal fall:
Gods works they shal declare:
For they shal wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shal rejoyce,
and trust upon his might:
Yea, they shal greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord:
to the vow paid shal be.
2 O thou that hearest at of pray'r,
all flesh thal come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do;
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost chuse,
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shal be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnesse of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou, in thy righteousnesse
By fearfull works, unto our pray'rs,
thine answer dost expresse:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with power, sets fast,
by his great strength, the hils.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and peoples tumult stils.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwel,
are at thy signes afraid:
Th'out-goings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, watring it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood; thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her rigges thou watrest plenteously,
her furrows settlest:
With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodnesse crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatnesse down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoice right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyful sounds,
alsoft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, how terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great power, thy foes to thee
shal be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shal worship thee,
they shal thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shal sing cheerfully
into thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see, (wrought
To's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the Sea he turn'd
and they a passage had,
Ev'n marching through the cloud on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r,
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hy.

8 Ye people, blesse our God: aloud
the voice speak of his praise:
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stayes.
10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;
11 Brought'st us unto the net, and mad'st
bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our
and though that we did passe heads,
Through fire & water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthie place.
13 I'le bring burnt offrings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'le pay.

14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.
15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams,
with incense, I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God, come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.
18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who not turned my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

LOrd, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way, and Nations all
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise.

Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise, thee, Lord, let them
praise thee) oth great and smal.
6 The earth her fruit shal yeeld,
our God shal blessings send.
7 God shal us blesse, men shal him fear,
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also blesse,
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes:
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shal the earth yeeld her increase,
God, our God, blesse us shal:
7 God shal us blesse, and of the earth
the ends shal fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be:
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
2 As smoke is driven, so drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
Be very joyfull; yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God sing, to his name sing praise,
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n by his name JAH,
before his face rejoice.

5 Be not

5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherlesse:
God is the widows Judge, within
his place of holinesse:
6 God doth the solitarie set
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face:
And when through the great wilderneſſe,
thy glorious marching was:
8 Then at Gods preſence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fel:
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain:
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodneſſe, for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread:
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and fore'd to flee away;
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lyen among the pot
like doves ye shal appear:
Whose wings with silver, and with gold,
whose feathers covered are.
14 When there th' Almighty scattered (Kings
like Salmons snow' twas white.
15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwel; yea God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hie,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel.
Yea ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwel.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
Who dayly with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:
And, unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely God shal wound the head
of those that are his foes,
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his treſpasse goes.
22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill:
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.
23 That in the bloud of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the Sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the Damſels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations,
bleſſe God with one accord:
From Israels fountain do ye bleſſe,
and praiſe the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin
princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies princes were: (strong,
28 Thy God commands thy strength make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.
29 For thy house at Jerusalem,
Kings shal thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look:
Those calves which people have forth
O Lord our God, rebuke, (sent,
Till every one submit himself
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war,
disperſe, O God, and King.

31 Those that be princes great, shal then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shal soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praiſes to this King:
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praiſes sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of hea-
which he of old did found; (vens
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hie.
35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadfull,
Israels own God is he, (Lord;
Who gives his people strength & power
O let God bleſsed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep myre do sink
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have ov'r me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd:
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cauſe
bear hatred unto me,
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be:

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly knowst, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd
Lord God of Hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee;
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thy house I bare:
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and fasts, t'afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake:
They also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep:
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose waters overflowes;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem:
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach wel known,
my shame and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm ful
of grief; I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great;
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare, and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy fury powre thou out on them
and indignation,
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitant be none,
26 Because th' whom do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;

They

They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickednesse;
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousnesse.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now become exceeding poor,
and sorrowfull am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.

30 The name of God, I, with a song,
most cheerfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
His Name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
Then bullock, or, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoofe.

32 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.

33 For, God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, and earth and seas him praise
and all that move in them
35 For God will Judahs cities build,
and he will Sion save;
That they may dwel therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants seed,
inherit shal the same;
So shal they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou, and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

OLord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me in thy righteousnesse,
from thee deliverance have:
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up:
thou art the same that me
Out of my mothers bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am:
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour, all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And they together counsel take,
that for my soul lay wait.
11 They said, God leaves him, him persue,
and take; none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with reproach & shame,
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually:
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnifie.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the days; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord:
And thine own righteousnesse, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.
17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
19 And thy most perfect righteousnesse,
O Lord, is very high;
Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase, and me extend:
On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort lend.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'le also praise,
my God, with psaltery:
Thou holy One of Israel,
with harp I'le sing to thee.
23 My lips shal much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy prailes sound:
My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall make a sound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long:
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

OLord, thy judgements give the King,
his son thy righteousnesse.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightnesse.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hils the same
shal do by righteousnesse.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save;
And those shal he in pieces break,
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mowe gras, he shal drop,
or showers on earth that fall.
7 The just shal flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the Moon endure,
a boundless peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend;
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They, in the wildernesse that dwel,
bow down before him must:
And they that are his enemies,
shal lick the very dust.
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shal presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the Nations of the world
do service to him shal.
12 For, he the needy shal preserve,
when he to him doth cal:
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shal spare;
He shal preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shal set free:
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shal be.

15 Yea, he shal live, and giv'n unto him
shal be of Sheba's gold:
For him still shal they pray, and he
shal daily be extol'd.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shal shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.
The city shal be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shal, like to the grasse
that grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shal endure
last like the sun it shal:
Men shal be blest in him, and blest
all nations shal him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, Amen let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

1 SUre God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps near slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.
4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talks;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup
to them are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
To none eff. & in innocence
washed my hands have I.
14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy children's generation,
behold, I should offend.
16 When this I thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.
17 Till to God's Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.
19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruine brought are they!
With fearful terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise:
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still uphold'st me.
24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.
26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shal:
Them that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.
28 But surely it is good for me
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off
visit for evermore?
Against the pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so fore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old,
still think the same upon.
The rod, of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet rise, do not tarrie:
For all the ill thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up for signs
of triumph, there before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with axes now,
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land:
9 Our signs we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A Prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
10 How long, Lord, shal the enemy
thus in reproach remain?
And shal the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, even thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosome pluck it out,
for our deliverance take.
12 For certainly God is my King,
even from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r, to part
asunder, thou didst make:
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
15 Thou clave the fountain and the flood,
which did with streams abound;
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were stablished every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy Covenant have respect,
for earths dark places be
Ful of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.
21 O let not those that be oppress,
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are,
give praise unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, arise, and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows,
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shal receive
the congregation,
That I shal judge most uprightly
render to every one.
3 Dissolved is the Land, with all
that in the same do dwel:
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish wel.
4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly:
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hy.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 With stubborn neck: But know,
That nor from east, nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge: he puts down one,
and sets another up,
8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:
It's full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof:
yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men lle cut off;
but just-mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known;
His Name in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.
3 There arrow of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd
they slept their sleep out-right;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou are he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heaven thou judgement caus'd to be
the earth was still with fear, (heard:
9 When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay;
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.
12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice;
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord;
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.
3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whil'st I did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep;
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.
5 The dayes of old to minde I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
ful many years are agone.
6 By night my song I call to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My spirit did carefully examine
how I might ease my smart.
7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?
10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmitie:
Ile minde the years of the right hand
of him that is most hie.
11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord:
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.
12 I also wil of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary:
And what God is so great in power,
as is our God most by?
14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong.
Thy mighty power thou hast declar'd
the nations among.
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring:
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear aside did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the skie
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.
18 Thy thunders voice alongst the hea-
a mighty noise did make: (ven
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path:
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.
20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand, and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed,
attentively do hear.
2 My mouth shal speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard and
and us our fathers told. (known
4 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity;
Them to the generation,
to come, declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength:
The wondrous works that he hath done,
we will show forth at length.
5 His testimony, and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race.
6 That to the race which was to come,
might well them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show.
7 That they might set their hope in God
and, suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff're rebellious race,
A race not right in heart, with God
whose spirit not stedfast was.
9 The sons of Ephraim, who tho bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battel was,
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods cov'nant, and refus'd
in his commands to go.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.
12 Things marvellous he brought to pass
their fathers them in beheld,
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to pass;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
15 He clave rocks in the wilde, and drink,
as from great depths, supply'd.
16 He from the rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (floods
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.
18 For in their hearts they tempted God
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedy did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wildernesse
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold he smote the rock, and there
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came:
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
23 Though floods above he did command,
and heav'ns doors open made:
24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man angels food did eat, unto
he to the full sent meat.
26 And in the heaven he did cause
an Eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the Southern wind to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down like thereto;
And feathered fowls, like as the sand
which ly the shore along.
28 At his command amidst their camp,
these showres of flesh down fell.

All

All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwel.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill:
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require,
31 Gods wrath upon them came, & slew
the fattest of them all:
So that the choise of Israel,
ov'rthrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And though he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
he did consume and wast,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their rock,
they did remember then:
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flattered
and spake but fainedly, (him,
And they unto the God of truth,
with their false tongues did ly.
37 For though their words were good,
with him was not sincere: (their heart
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away
39 For that they were but fading flesh,
to mind he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wildernesse?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousnesse?
41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God,
and limited set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the only holy one.

42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought;
What miracles in Zoans field
his hand to passe had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them, to destroy.

46 He to the catterpillar gave
the fruits of all their toil:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
47 Their vines with hail, their sycomors,
he with the frost did blast.
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their flock,
hot thunder-bolts did wast.

49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong,
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way; their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first born all
he smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
54 But his own people, like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he, amidst the wildernesse,
them, as a flock, did lead.

55 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite over-whelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led:
Ev'n to the mount, which is the right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The Nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land;
Which, for inheritance, to them
by line, he did divide.
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still,
And, to observe his testimonies,
did not incline their will.
57 But, like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 When God heard this he waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shilohs tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men:

61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people also he gave over
unto the swords fierce rage:
So fore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choise young men:
their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their priests fel by the sword
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant, that by wine
refreshed, a shout doth make.

66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall:
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetuall.
67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wayes chuse.

68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choise,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hy,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From watting on the ews with young,
he brought him for to feed
Israel, his inheritance,
his people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed:
And by the good skil of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen enter'd have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts, to eat.

3 Their bloud about Jerusalem,
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shal thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shal thy fervent jealousie
burn, like unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known:
And on these kingdoms which thy name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused wast to ly.
8 Against us mind not former sins,
thy tender mercies shovv,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for vve're brought very low.

9 For thy names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us, for thy names sake
O purge avvay our sin.
10 Why say the heathen, vvhere's their
let him to them be known. (God?
Vvhen these, who shed thy servants bloud,
are in our sight ov'rthrown.

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hy:
Preserve those in thy mighty power,
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosome cause
it seven fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have,
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep
shal give thee thanks alwayes;
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels Shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide:
Shine forth O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasses sight,
O come, for our salvation
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shal kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them,
in stead of bread, to eat:
Yea, tears in stead of drink, thou gives
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine out stretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand:
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its (shade,
as with a covering:
Like goodly cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th'other side, unto the floud
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar, who from the forrest comes,
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy Vine:

15 This vineyard which thine own right (hand
hath planted us among:
And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.
16 Burnt up it is with fire, and eke
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand:
The Son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our strength, with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.
2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is:
4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travel'd throgh, where speech I heard
I did not understand.
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I delivered thee.

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou my people, give an ear,
Ile testifie to thee:
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shal not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'le fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And even my chosen Israel,
he would have none of Me.
12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my wayes had chose.
14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
submission should have fain'd:
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods assembly God doth stand:
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor oppress do right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darknesse they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
6 I said that ye are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all:
7 But ye shal die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made:
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt hearts they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur joyn'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand:
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb, make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all:

12 Who said, for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou to
alone doth apertain (whom
The name Jehovah, dost most high
ov'r all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea faints thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring.
O thou Almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art
in whose heart are thy wayes.
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wels;
Also the rain which falleth down,
the pools with water fils.

7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God give ear.
9 See, God, our shield, look on the face
of thine Anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thousand: rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.
11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield:
he'l grace and glory give;
And will with hold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, and turndst
from thy wraths furiousnesse.
4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shal thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
8 I'le hear what God the Lord will speak;
to his folk he'l speak peace,
And to his Saints: but let them not
return to foolishnesse.

9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation:
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteousnes
and peace kis'd mutually.
11 Truth springs from earth, & righteousnes
looks down from heav'n hie.
12 Yea what is good the Lord shal give;
our land shal yield increase.
13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shal go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.
4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r, unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare:
And like the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.

9 All nations, whom thou mad'st, shal come
and worship reverently
Before thy face, and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorify.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way; and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.
13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatnesse doth excel;
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
17 Shew me a signe for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

Upon the hills of holinesse
he his foundation sets.
2 God more then Jacobs dwellings, all,
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record:
Behold even Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Æthiopia;
this man, was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man, and that man there
Was born; and he that is most high
himself shal stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, he'l count
that this man born was there.
7 There be that sing and plays, and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evasion for me.
9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee blesse:
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulnesse?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousnesse
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulnesse?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadfull fiercenesse of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day,
like water, they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friend thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I willever sing,
and with my mouth I shal
Thy faithfulnesse make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy shal be built, said I,
for ever: to endure

Thy faithfulneſſe, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.

3 I with my choſen one have made
a covenant graciouſly;
And to my ſervant whom I lov'd,
to David ſworn have I,
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh ſhal
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens ſhal expreſſe;
And in the congregation
of ſaints, thy faithfulneſſe.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himſelf compare?
Who is like God among the ſons
of thoſe that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the ſaints
is due unto the Lord;
And he, of all about him, ſhould
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
what Lord in mightineſſe
Is like to thee? who compaſt round
art with thy faithfulneſſe.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the ſea
thou over it doſt reign;
And when the waves thereof do ſwell,
thou ſtilleſt them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didſt break,
like one that ſlaughtered is;
And with thy Mighty Arm thou haſt
diſperſt thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth doſt alſo take: (own
The world, and fulneſſe of the ſame,
thy pow'r did found and make:
12 The north and ſouth from thee alone,
their firſt beginning had:
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
ſhal in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou haſt an Arm that's full of pow'r
thy hand is great in might:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Juſtice and judgement of thy throne
are made the dwelling place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
ſhal go before thy face.

15 O greatly bleſt the people are
the joyfull ſound that know:
In brightneſſe of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on ſhal go.
16 They in thy name ſhall all the day
rejoice exceedingly,
And in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall they
exalted be on hy.

17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth only ſtand in thee,
And in thy favour ſhall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth ſafety bring:
The holy one of Iſrael
is our Almighty King.

19 In viſion to thy holy one
thou ſaidſt, I help upon
A ſtrong one laid; out of the folk
I raiſ'd a choſen one.
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a ſervant unto me:
And, with my holy oyl, my king
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand ſhal ſtabliſht be
mine arm ſhal make him ſtrong.
22 On him the foe ſhal not exact,
nor ſon of miſchief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppoſe.

24 My mercy and my faithfulneſſe
with him yet ſtill ſhal be;
And in my name his horn and pow'r,
men ſhal exalted ſee.
25 His hand and pow'r ſhal reach afar,
I'le ſet it in the ſea;
And his right hand eſtabliſhed
ſhall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he ſhall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he ſhall ſay, thou art the rock
of my ſalvation.
27 I'le make him my firſt-born, more high
then kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
my cov'nant faſt ſhal ſtand.

29 His ſeed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the dayes of heav'n, His throne
ſhal ſtable be and ſure.
30 But if his children ſhal forſake
my lawes, and go aſtray,
And in my judgements ſhal not walk,
but wander from my way,

31 If they my Lawes break, and do not
keep my Commandements,
32 I'le viſite then their faults with rods,
their ſins with chaſtiſements.
33 Yet I'le not take my love from him,
nor falſe my promiſe make;
34 My cov'nant I'le not break nor change
what with my mouth I ſpake.

35 Once by my holineſſe I ſware,
to David I'le not ly.
36 His ſeed and throne ſhal, as the ſun,
before me laſt for ay.
37 It, like the moon, ſhal ever be,
eſtabliſht ſtedfaſtly:
And, like to that, which in the heav'n
doth witneſſe, faithfully.

38 But thou, diſpleaſed, haſt caſt off
Thou didſt abhore and loath;
With him that Thine anointed is
Thou haſt been very wroth.
39 Thou haſt thy ſervants covenant
made void and quite caſt by:
Thou haſt prophan'd his crown, while it
caſt on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges haſt broke down,
his ſtrong holds down haſt torn,
41 He to all paſſers by a ſpoil,
to neighbours is a ſcorn.
42 Thou haſt ſet up his foes right hand,
mad'ſt all his enemies glade:
43 Turn'd his ſwords edge, and him to
in battell haſt not made. (ſtand
44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne to ground down caſt;
45 Shortned his dayes of youth, and him
with ſhame thou covered haſt.
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy
for ever in chaire ire? (ſelf
And ſhal thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort a time
I ſhal on earth remain:
O wherefore is it ſo, that thou
haſt made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here
and death ſhal never ſee?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his ſoul ſhal free?

49 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?
Thoſe which in truth and faithfulneſſe
to David ſworn haſt thou.
50 Mind, Lord, thy ſervants ſad reproach;
how I in boſome bear
The ſcornings of the people all
who ſtrong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the ſteps
of thine anointed One.
52 All bleſſing to the Lord, our God,
let be aſcribed then:
For evermore ſo let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou haſt been our dwelling place
in generations all.
2 Before thou ever had'ſt brought forth
the mountains great or ſmall:
Ere ever thou hadſt form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou, from everlaſting art
to everlaſting, God.

3 Thou doſt unto deſtruction
man that is mortal turn:
And unto them thou ſay'ſt, again
ye ſons of men return.
4 Becauſe a thouſand years appear
no more before thy ſight,
Then yeſterday, when it is paſt,
or then a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carrieſt them away:
They like a ſleep are, like the graſſe
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flouriſhes and grows
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we conſume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our ſins thou and iniquities
doſt in thy preſence place,
And ſeeſt our ſecret faults before
the brightneſſe of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do paſſe on, to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told,
ſo we our years do ſpend.

10 Threeſcore and ten years do ſumme up
our dayes and years, we ſee;
Or if by reaſon of more ſtrength,
in ſome fourſcore they be:
Yet doth the ſtrength of ſuch old men
but grief and labour prove:
For it is ſoon cut off, and we
fly hence, and ſoon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear
So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
12 And ſo to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may ſkill apply

To

To learn thy wisdome and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie:
So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him that is
th'Almighty, shall abide.
2 I of the Lord my God will say,
he is my refuge still;
He is my fortresse and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtile fowlers snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.
4 His feathers shall thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulnesse shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth flie
by day, when it is light:
6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darknesse secretly.
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shal lie
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shal not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look
and a beholder be:
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague shal near thy dwelling come
no ill shal thee befall:
11 For thee, to keep in all thy wayes,
his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shal bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon,
Lest thou at any time shouldst dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lyon strong:
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,
and on the Lyons young.
14 Because on me he set his love,
I'le save and set him free:
Because my great name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
15 He'll call on me, I'le answer him,
I will be with him still,
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
16 With length of dayes unto his mind
I will him satisfie:
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindnesse to shew forth,
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulnesse
with pleasure every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery:
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thy hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works? each (thought
of thine a deep it is:
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd and wicked are
spring quickly up like grasse,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace,
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and shin:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shal be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high, thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shal also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shal of the wicked hear
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shal be the righteous one:
He shal like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shal grow up and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.
14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shal be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he
with majesty most bright:
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
3 The flouds, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The flouds have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulnesse excel:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;
O mighty God, who vengeance ownst,
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the soveraign judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shal they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shal they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
4 How long shal things most hard by them
be uttered and told;
And all that worke iniquity,
to boast themselves be bold?
5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresse:
6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.
7 Yet say they, God it shal not see,
nor God of Jacob knew.
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shal he not clearly see?
10 He that the nations doth correct,
shal he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shal himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.
13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversitie, (dayes
Untill the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
15 But judgment unto righteousnesse
shal yet return again,
And all shal follow after it
that are right hearted men.
16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquities?
17 Unlesse the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore oppresst,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
18 When I had uttered these words,
(my foot doth slip away)
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse made me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?
21 Against the righteous souls they joyn,
the guiltlesse blood condemn:
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin;
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankful voice:
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods, he is.
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.
5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.
7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.
9 When me your fathers tempt'd & prov'd,
and did my working see:
10 Ev'n for the space of fourty years
this race hath grieved me:

I said, this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know;
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth, to God:
2 To God sing, blesse his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations,
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people show
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd.
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside.
5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heavens created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and majestie divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his name is due:
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holinesse,
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, he shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shal sing
with gladnesse and with mirth,
13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world with righteousnesse,
the people faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOd reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds him compasse, and in right
with judgement dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The heav'ns declare his righteousnesse,
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be:
Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall:
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were;
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord,
his saints souls keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,
And gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulnesse,
When ye into your memory
do call his holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindfull of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, & voice of psalms
unto Jehovah sing.
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound,
before the Lord the King.
7 Let seas, and all their fulnesse roar,
the world and dwellers there.
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare

9 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world with righteousnesse,
his folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH' Eternal Lord doth reign, as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Zion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadfull name (for it
is holy) let them blesse.

4 The Kings strength also judgment loves
thou setlest equity,
Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the Holy One is he.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy Hill
Do ye him worship; for the Lord,
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearfulvoice.
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth
Come ye before him and rejoyce. (tel,
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladnesse, him before
come with a singing voice:
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,
and bl sse his name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgement sings,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shal my behaviour be.
O when in kindnesse unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shal:
A person given to wickednesse
I will not know at all.

5 Ile cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.
6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eye shall be, that they
My dwel with me, he shal me serve,
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwel:
And in my presence shal he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land,
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee;
2 And in the day of my distresse,
hide not thy face from me;
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes like smoke do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered
Like very grasse, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like Pelican in wilderneſſe
forsaken I have bin:

7 Like an Owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth mean:
I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being made at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.
12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shal
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
14 For in her rubbish and her stones
thy servants pleasure take;
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.

15 So shal the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shal dread
thy glory and thy fame:
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shal be,
In glory then and majesty
to men appear shal he.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard,
Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shal be heard.
18 For generations yet to come
this shal be on record:
So that the people that shal be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy.
20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather shal
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms shal assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force and strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shal perish all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shal changed be.
27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.
28 The children of thy servants shal
continually endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shal be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy accesse unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity,
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return:
3 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like to grass, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderneſſe,
The Owl in deserts I do match.
7 And sparrow-like companionleſſe,
Upon the houses top I watch,
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade always,
Which doth declining swiftly passe;
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, sure
Shal thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious Name shal fear.

16 God in his glory shal appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He shal regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble prayers.
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn:
18 All times this shal be in record,
And generations yet unborn,
Shal praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heaven on hie.

20 To hear the prisoners mourning groans
And free them that are damn'd to die:
21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,
22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My dayes of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said:
Thy years througout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made
26 They perish shal, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endless years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants, and their seed, who be
Establish'd shal before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul, bless God the Lord,
and all that in me is,
Be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and blesse.
2 Blesse, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death mayst not go down:
Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth;
So that ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones:
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pitie shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear:
14 For he remembers we are dust;
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man his dates are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind doth passe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shal no more be known.
17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children still
his righteousnesse extends:

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to stand:
And every thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his angels, that excel
in strength, blesse ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O blesse and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfill
what e're his pleasure is.

22 O blesse the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd,
In his dominions every where:
my soul, blesse thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLesse God, my soul: O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with majesty
thou clothed art in state.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about,
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels spirits doth make.
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spred:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke,
they fled, and would not stay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.

8 They, by the mountains do ascend;
and by the valley ground
Descend unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valley sends the springs,
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heav'n shal have
their habitation,
Who do among the branches sing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd;
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring,
For th'use of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulnesse impart,
Oyl that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wild Goats
a place of refuge be;
The Conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
20 Thou darknes mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forrests creep abroad. (beasts
21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, and home they flock,
down in their dens they lie.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderfull
Thou every one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are
Which numbred can not be and beasts
both great and smal are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great:
27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. (may'st

28 That, which thou giv'st unto them,
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are:
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Sp'rit thou sendest
then they created be: (forth,
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah shal rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look:
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shal live;
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shal
sweet thoughts to me afford:
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be:

O thou my Soul, bleſſe thou the Lord:
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known:
2 Sing ye to him, ſing Pſalms proclaim
his wondrous work each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the hearts of every one
rejoyce, that ſeeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty and his ſtrength
with ſtedfaſt hearts ſeek ye;
His bleſſed and his gracious face
ſeek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgements all,
which from his mouth procced.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his ſervant well approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
7 Becauſe he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his moſt righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever ſtand:
To thouſand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Iſaac, by his oath,
he did renew the ſame:

10 And unto Jacob, for a Law,
he made it firm and ſure,
A covenant to Iſrael,
which ever ſhould endure,
11 He ſaid, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you:
12 While they were ſtrangers there, and few,
in number very few. (few,

13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a ſure abode: (land,
And while through ſundry kingdoms, they
did wander far abroad:
14 Yet notwithſtanding ſuffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their ſakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and ſtrong.

15 Thus did he ſay, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the ſtaffe of bread.
17 But yet he ſent a man before
by whom they ſhould be fed:

Ev'n Joſeph, whom unnaturally
ſell for a ſlave did they;
18 Whoſe feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpoſe of the Lord
did him in priſon try.

20 Then ſent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd ſhould be;
He that the peoples Ruler was,
did ſend to ſet him free.

21 A Lord, to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as moſt fit,
To him, of all that he poſſeſt,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might, at his pleaſure, bind
the Princes of the land;
And he might teach his Senatours
wiſdome to underſtand.
23 The people then of Iſrael
down into Ægypt came:
And Jacob alſo ſojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r,
increaſe his people there;
And ſtronger then their enemies
they by his bleſſing were.
25 Their hearts he turned to envy
his folk maliciouſly,
With thoſe that his own ſervants were
to deal in ſubtilty.

26 His ſervant Moſes he did ſend,
Aaron his choſen one:
27 By theſe, his ſignes and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark:
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and he their fiſh did ſlay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all ſorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he ſent:
33 And he their vines and fig-trees ſmote,
trees of their coaſts he rent.

34 He ſpake, and caterpillars came,
locuſts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs conſum'd
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He ſmote all firſt-born in their land,
chief of their ſtrength each one.
37 With gold and ſilver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none. (forth,

38 Ægypt was glad when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.
39 He ſpread a cloud for covering,
and fire to ſhine by night.
40 They aſkt, and he brought Quails, with bread
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He op'ned rocks, flouds guſht, and ran
in deſerts, like a ſtream.

42 For, on his holy promiſe he,
and ſervant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladneſſe forth he brought.
44 And unto him the pleaſant lands
he of the heathen gave:
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.

45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve,
according to his word,
And that they might his Laws obey.
Give praiſe unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praiſe and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he:
His tender Mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
2 Gods mighty works who can expreſs?
or ſhew forth all his praiſe?
3 Bleſſed are they that judgement keep,
and juſtly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine doſt bear:
With thy ſalvation, O my God,
to viſit me draw near:
5 That I thy choſens good may ſee,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.

6 We with our fathers ſinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didſt work in Ægypt land,
Our fathers, though they ſaw, yet them
they did not underſtand.

And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory;
But at the ſea, ev'n the Red-ſea
provok'd him grievouſly.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them,
ev'n for his own Names ſake;
That ſo, he might, to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the red-ſea did rebuke,
then dried up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilderneſs,
he ſafely made them paſſe.
10 From hands of thoſe that hated them,
he did his people ſave,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
to him in ſongs did give.
13 But ſoon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counſel and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did luſt in wilderneſſe,
and God in deſert tempt,
15 He gave them what they ſought, but to
their ſoul he leanneſs ſent.
16 And againſt Moſes, in the camp,
their envy did appear:
At Aaron they, the ſaint of God,
envious alſo were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewiſe among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And ſo the hot conſuming flame
burnt up theſe wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame.
A molten image they did make,
and worſhipped the ſame.
20 And thus their glory, and their God,
moſt vainly changed they
Into the likeneſſe of an ox
that eateth graſs or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been:
By whom ſuch great things brought to paſſe
they had in Egypt ſeen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works,
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the red-ſea.

23 Then said he, he would them destroy,
had not his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not harkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in desert, them to slay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to overthrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke His ire;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did
and to the plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters, where they strove,
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there His spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn:
37 Their sons & daughters they to devils,
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own childrens guiltless blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
So was the land defiled with blood;
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
In so much that He did His own
inheritance abhore.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress't, they were
made them subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel, so
They Him provok'd that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction He beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And He for them His Covenant
did call to memory:

After His mercies multitude
46 He did repent And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who did them captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among.
That we Thy holy Name may praise
in triumphant song.

48 Blest be JEHOVAH, Israels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaise God, for He is good, for still
His mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom He
from th' enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul. When straits them press
They cry unto the Lord, and He
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, He did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
Praise, for His goodness, then,
And for His works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For He the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,
With goodnesse He the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as are shut up in darkness deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hie.)

12 Their heart He did bring down with
they fell, no help could have. (grief
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
He them from straits did save.
14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take:
These bands wherewith they had been
asunder quite He brake. (bound,

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for His goodness then,
And for His works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces He did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, He saves
them from their miseries:
20 He sends his word them heals, & them
from their destruction frees.

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
offrings of thankfulness.
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships and in
great waters trading be,

24 Within the deep these men Gods works
and his great wonders see.
25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormie tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rowling waves
a loft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the (depths
they do go down again,
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be;
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness:
34 For sins of those that dwell therein
fat land to barrenness.
35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings.
The ground that was dri'd up before
he turns to water-springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
37 Their sow they fields, and vineyards
to yield fruits of increase. (plant
38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries:
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shal rejoyce,
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquitie.

43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I willing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up Psaltery and Harp,
my self I'le early raise.

O thou my soul, blesse thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known:
2 sing ye to him, sing Psalms proclaim
his wondrous work each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the hearts of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty and his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye;
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgements all,
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same:

10 And unto Jacob, for a Law,
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure,
11 He said, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you:
12 While they were strangers there, and few,
in number very few. (few,

13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a sure abode: (land,
And while through sundry kingdoms, they
did wander far abroad:
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the staffe of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before
by whom they should be fed:

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be;
He that the peoples Ruler was,
did send to set him free.

21 A Lord, to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit,
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might, at his pleasure, bind
the Princes of the land;
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdome to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Ægypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r,
increase his people there;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their hearts he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtility.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
27 By these, his signes and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark:
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold and silver brought them forth
weak in their tribes were none. (forth,

38 Ægypt was glad when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought Quails, with bread
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He op'ned rocks, flouds gusht, and ran
in deserts, like a stream.

42 For, on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
44 And unto him the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave:
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.

45 That they his statutes might observe,
according to his word,
And that they might his Laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

GIve praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he:
His tender Mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
2 Gods mighty works who can express?
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Ægypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.

And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory;
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea
provok'd him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake;
That so, he might, to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the red-sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilderness,
he safely made them passe.
10 From hands of those that hated them,
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt,
15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanness sent.
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear:
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame.
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grass or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been:
By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Ægypt seen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works,
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the red-sea.

23 Then

23 Then said he, he would them destroy,
had not his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not harkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in desert, them to slay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to overthrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke His ire;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did
and so the plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters, where they strove,
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
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33 Because they there His spirit meek
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So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
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35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
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37 Their sons & daughters they to devils,
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own childrens guiltless blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
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39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
In so much that He did His own
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their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress, they were
made them subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel, so
They Him provok'd that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction He beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And He for them His Covenant
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After His mercies multitude
46 He did repent; And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
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That we Thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.

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to all eternitie:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaise God, for He is good, for still
His mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom He
from th' enemies hand did free:
3 And gatheerd them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul. When straits them press
They cry unto the Lord, and He
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, He did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
Praise, for His goodness, then,
And for His works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For He the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,
With goodness He the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as are shut up in darkness deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hie.)

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they fell, no help could have. (grief
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
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and from deaths shade them take:
These bands wherewith they had been
asunder quite He brake. (bound,

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And for His works of wonder done
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in pieces He did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
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17 Fools for their sin, and their offence,
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18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths-gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, He saves
them from their miseries:
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great waters trading be,
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25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormie tempests flies,
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a loft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again, (depths
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quie are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
So to the heaven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

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And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
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and floods to wilderness:
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fat land to barrenness.
35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings.
The ground that was dri'd up before
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36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
37 Their sow they fields, and vineyards
to yield fruits of increase. (plant
38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries:
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shal rejoyce,
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquitie.

43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up Psaltery and Harp,
my self I'll early raise.

3 I'le praise thee 'mongst the people
'mong nations sing will I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.
6 That those who thy beloved are
deliver'd may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,
Herein I will take pleasure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseth mine shall be,
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives Laws for me.

9 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
i'le over Edom throw,
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the City fortify'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for fleshly is mans aid.
13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease;
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite:
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, let thou also
his charge another take.
9 His children fet be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath wrought
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to blesse,
so blesse him not at all.
18 As cursing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself array.
And for a girdle, wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own Names sake,
O God the Lord, for me;
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost.
24 My knees through fasting weakned are,
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that this
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
Lord, bless thou with loving voice:
Let them asham'd be when they rise
thy servant let re joyce.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his prailes will record.
31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Untill I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns womb:
thy youth like dew shall be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never;
Of th' order of Melchisedeck
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill; ov'r many lands
he wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply;
And for this cause, in triumph he
shal lift his head on hie.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord, our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.
3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousnesse
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderfull he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his mind will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handy-works are truth and right:
all his commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.
10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his Commandments
doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed and off-spring powerfull
shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be:
Compassionate and mercifal,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour show,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move;
The righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evill tidings hear
he shall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his desire shall see,

9 He hath dispers't, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousnesse shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth always.
3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low did lie.
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppress with poverty:

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Isra'l out of Egypt went,
and Jacob his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange,

2 He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Israel make:
3 The sea it saw and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, & like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro:
5 O sea, why fledst thou? Jordan back
why hast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it,
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 Or at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stonie rock
did standing waters bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak
and eyes but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noses, but savour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
9 O Isra'l, trust in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he 'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still.
He will the house of Isra'l bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
13 Both small and great that fear the Lord
he will them surely bless.
14 The Lord will you, you and your seed
ay more and more increase.

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n ev'n heav'ns are Gods, but (he
earth to mens sons hath given.
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record,
18 But hence forth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.

7 O thou my soul, to thou return
unto thy quiet rest,
For largely to thee Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling, free.

9 In the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me:

13 I'le of salvation take the cup,
on Gods name will I call:
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death.
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son:
my bands thou didst untie.

17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods name will call.
18 I'le pay my vows unto the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house,
within the midst of thee,
O City of Jerusalem,
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his name to magnifie.
2 For great to us ward ever are
his loving kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
the Lord O do ye bless.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy lasteth ever,
2 Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in distress call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me.
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismaid.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
8 Better to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compass me about:
But, in the Lords most holy name,
I shall them all root out.
11 They compast me about, I say,
they compast me about:
But in the Lords most holy name
I shall them all root out.

12 Like Bees they compast me about:
like unto thorns that flame:
They quenched are: for them shall I
destroy in Gods own name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hie.
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death given over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousnesse:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
21 Thee will I praise for thou me heardst,
and hast my safety bin.
22 That stone, is made head corner stone,
which builders did despise:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
wee'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee Lord, I pray
now prosperity.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great name
that cometh us to save.
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Bind ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God I will the praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
His mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. *The first part.*

BLesse'd are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou would'st my wayes direct:
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and blesse,
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousnesse.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. *The 2. part.*

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy Word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgements of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'le have respect
unto thy wales each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set;
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The 3. part.*

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy Laws observe.

23 Against me Princes spake with spite,
while they in councel sat:
But I, thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
Thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellers to me.

DALETH. *The 4. part.*

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My wayes I shew'd, & me thou heardst:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heavinesse and grief:
To me according to thy Word,
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be;
And graciously thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgements, that most righteous are,
before me, laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'le run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The 5. part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy Law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy Laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity,
And in thy good an holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach:
for good thy judgements be,
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *The 6. part.*

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign salvation
according to thy word,
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for on thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy Law continually:
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'le walk at liberty.

46 I'le speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my self alwaies
in thy Laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The 7. part.*

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word,
thou to thy servant spak:
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.
50 This word of thine my comforte is
in my affliction;
For in my straits I am revi'v'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride: (stuff'd,
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth-gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.
53 Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men thy Law forsake.
54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.
55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy Law.
56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

CHETH. *The 8 part.*

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be mercifull to me.

59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothfull are,
But hastily thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'le rise at midnight, thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy Laws, I pray.

TETH. *The 9. part.*

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me, and knowledge,
for I thy word believe. (teach;
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art & good thou dost
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men that are puft up with pride,
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts through worldly ease &
as fat as grease they be: (wealth,
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy Laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
Then many thousands and great summs
of gold and silver be.

JOD. *The 10 part.*

73 Thou mad'st and fashioned'st me: Thy
to know give wisdom, Lord. (Laws
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.

75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulnesse.

76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy Laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy Laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
Thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy Laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11. part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
when wilt Thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy Laws.
86 Thy words all faithfull are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I clave.
88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve:
The testimonie of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12. part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last.
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd:
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect Law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:
Thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandement,
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13. part.*

97 O how love I thy Law! it is
my study all the day.
98 It makes me wiser then my foes:
for it doth with me stay:
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excell
those that are ancients,
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd
that I may keep thy word. (swerv'd,
102 I from thy judgements have not
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
then honey to my mouth.
104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14 part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am vvith sore affliction,
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offrings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
Thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy Lawes I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me:
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform:
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15. part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy Law do I.
114 My shield and hiding place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithfull vvord
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove. (stray,
119 Lewd men, like dross away thou purst,
therefore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. *The* 16. *part.*

121 To all men I have judgement done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord: for they
made void thy Law divine: (have
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhore.

P E. *The* 17. *part.*

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderfull,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light
makes wise who simple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and mercifull
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou me
so keep thy Laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy servants shine:
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy Law.

T S A D D I. *The* 18. *part.*

138 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
138 thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy Laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servants love is set.
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousnesse is righteousnesse,
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy Law Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternall righteousnesse is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K O P H. *The* 19. *part.*

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. (hear:
145 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy Laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with carefull mind,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord;
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh
they from thy Law are far:
151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm
all thy commandments are. (truth
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H. *The* 20. *part.*

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Laws do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me;
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy Laws.

156 O Lord both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecuters many are,
and foes, which do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressours, and was griv'd:
for they kept not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law; as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

S H I N. *The* 21. *part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that findes great store.
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shall have none. (Law:
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure.
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy Laws
I kept, with speciall care:
For all my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

T A U. *The* 22. *part.*

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confesse:
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousnesse.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choice.
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpfull unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suffred not
to slip out of my mind.

P S A L. C X X.

IN my distresse to God I cri'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guile full tongue
O Lord my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to the, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I speak
for battell they are keen.

P S A L. C X X I.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heaven and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot he'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The Moon by night thee shal not smite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:
9 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd, when to the house of God
go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.

To Israels testimonie, there
to Gods name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the thrones
of Davids house there stay.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them, that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy pallaces
prosperity retain.
8 Now, for my friends and brethrens sake,
peace be in thee, I'le say:
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eye her mistresse hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God untill
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because repleniſh'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those,
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters swelling high,
over my soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in Jehovah's name;
His name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truely,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruell men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.

3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
And as fierce floods
before them all things drown.
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
ov'rwhelmed in the deep:
6 But blest be God
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloudy cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compasse so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly,
Least righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth
our tongue with melodie:
They 'mong the heathen said, the Lord
great things for them hath wrought:
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man who bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtlesse, bringing back his sheaves,
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep;
To feed on sorrows bread so gives
he his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd,
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fil'd with those:
They, unashamed in the gate
shall speake unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwaies.
3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides, be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.

4 Behoold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth,
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower can not find:
Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, from the depths to thee I cry'd
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgivenesse is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More then they, that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be.

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and milde,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned child.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty one.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I find;
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.

7 We'll go into his Tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' Ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy Priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My covenant if thy sons will keep
and Laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choise,
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I'le stay,
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'le greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfie.
16 Her priests I'le cloath with health, her
shall shout forth joyfully. (saints
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly.
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will cloth,
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BHold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in God's temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee blesse,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord, the Lords name
his servants praise ye God: (praise,
2 Who stand in Gods house in the Courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing so ever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of the earth doth make
the vapours to ascend:
8 With rain he lightning makes, & wind
doth from his treasure send

8 Egypts first born from man to beast
9 who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee.
10 He smote great nations, slew great kings
11 Sihon of Heshbon King,
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
And heritage vvhich Israel
His chosen folk should have.
13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why the righteous will judge
his people righteously,
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he
15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see: (speak;
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouthes no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israels house, bless God; bless God
O Aarons family.

20 O blesse the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are;
And blesse the holy name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
the Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns high
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great light shine
for mercy hath he ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.

9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first born kill'd out right,
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Israel brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretcht out arm, and with strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was;
for mercy hath he ever.
14 And through its midst made Israel past
for his grace faileth never.
15 But Pharaoh and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the King of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever)
22 His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedome
for his grace faileth never. (wrought:

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve;
for he hath mercy ever,
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give;
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God for he is kind,
his mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:

For

For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did out stretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day;
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
The Stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn:
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver;
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two;
for his grace lasteth still:
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly &c.

17 To him great Kings who smote;
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renownd:
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th' Amorites King;
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bathan over:
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave:
For his grace faileth never,
22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forrain land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy sanctuary.
I'le praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindnesse of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd
all thy great name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have,
Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand,
thy right hand shall me save. (hand,
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands work forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd & known
2 Thou knowst my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compassest alwaies;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my waies.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

7 From thy sp'rit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hell I ly.
9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea:
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me
thy right hand hold shall me. (lead,

11 If I do say, that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as a light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marvellous, & right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfite,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ,

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?
And in their summe how passing great
and numberlesse they be?

18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure slay the wicked slay:
hence from me bloudy men.
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all them, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With deadly hate up against them rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I do them hold.
23 Search me, O God, & know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold;
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lies
the poison of a snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from violent men me save;
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God; unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compasse me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
and throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an evill speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th' afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes,
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the bills I should abhor,
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfie.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
6 When as their Judges down shall be
in stony places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtile grinnes of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint to him
my trouble I expresst.
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my sp'rit,
then well thou knew'st my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand and view'd,
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord alone,
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my persecuters save,
who stronger are then I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorifie:
The just shall compasse me, when thou
with me dealst bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my suits,
and in thy faithfulnesse
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousnesse.
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justified.
3 For th'ene my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down treads;
In darknesse he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me, perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.
5 I call to mind the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I, of thy hands, do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch; my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me;
Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindnesse hear,
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I flie
to thee, to cover me.
10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightnesse conduct;
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own names sake;
And do thou, for thy righteousnesse,
my soul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy, slay my foes;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord.
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And in thy faithfulnesse
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousnesse
Upon me pitty take.
2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why, this will I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justifie.
3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spight,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darknesse, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.
4 Therefore, my sp'rit much vext
O'rwhelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplext,
And desolate doth sin.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.
6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help to crave,

For

For thou well understands
All my complaints & moans
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee;
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresht to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my sp'rit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Lest I be like to those
That do in darknesse lie,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadfull pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindnesse free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on hie
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide,
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousnesse:
Thy sp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightnesse.

11 O Lord, for thy names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.
12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust; who under me
my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as shadows, passe away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch
the hills, and smoke shall they. (thou

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them:
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange,
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie;
I, on a ten-string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtfull sword defend.

11 O free me from strange childrens hand
whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our sons may be,
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner stones
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yeeld.
14 That strong our oxen be for for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'le thee extoll, my God, O King,
I'le bless thy name always:
2 Thee will I bless each day, & will
thy name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatness search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record,
I'le speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts, that dreadfull are:
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodness great
they largely shall express:
With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord Jehovah unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shal praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless.
11 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show,
thy pow'r by speech express.

12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th' excellent
and glorious Majesty.
13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestow'st on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes;
Holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear;
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never.
Let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise:
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy name always.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, done by thee.
5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty:
Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 By men the might shall be extold
Of all thy dreadfull acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great,
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shal bless.
11 The glory of thy Kingdom show
shal they, and of thy power tell,
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know,
His Kingdoms grace that doth excell.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all, more & less,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers of all wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'le frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaise God, the Lord praise, O my soul:
2 I'le praise God while I live:
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'le praises give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is the man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep.
7 Who righteous judgement executes
for those oppress that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God frees the prisoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright waies.
9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upside-down shall be.
20 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
That the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those, that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their mindes,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up bindes.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound:
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beasts their food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem,
Zion, thy God confesse.
13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee doth blesse.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth,
his words run speedile.
16 Hoar frost, like ashes, scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give:
17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice:
who in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His windes he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statures and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaise God. From heavens praise the Lord,
in heights praise to him be.
2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light.
4 Ye heav'n of heav'ns him praise & clouds
above the heavens height.
5 Let all the creatures praise the name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them eltablisht sure:
He hath appointed them a law;
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains fruitful trees,
and all ye Cedars hie.
10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that flie.
11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all.
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 Let them Gods name praise: for his (name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he.
Ev'n Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heav'n confesse:
On high his glories raise.
2 Him let all Angels blesse,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and Stars,
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudy Skie.
5 From God your beings are:
Him therefore famous make.
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By his decree,
You cannot passe.
7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
whom love to his word keeps,
9 Praise ye his name
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall.
10 Beasts wilde and tame.
All things that creep or flie:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or hie.
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.
O Let Gods name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky:
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And let their horn on hie;
Ev'n those that be
Of Israels race
Near to his grace,
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord, unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.
2 Let Israel in his Maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all, that Zions children are,
be joyfull in their King.
3 O let them unto his great name
give praises in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.
4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be:
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.
5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword:
7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, bind
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the Nobles of their land.
9 On them the judgement to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise ye the Lord: Gods praise, within
his sanctuary, raise:
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.
2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie.
O praise him, as he doth excell
in glorious Majesty.
3 Praise him with Trumpets sound: his (praise
with Psaltery advance:
4 With Timbrel, Harp, string'd instruments,
and Organs, in the dance.
5 Praise him on Cymbals loud, him praise
on Cymbals sounding hie.
6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

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